

**Birth of Aeronautics.**  
It was on Aug. 1, 1783, that the Scotsman Black of Edinburgh filled a little bag with hydrogen gas and watched it rise to the ceiling of his room, and it was right then and there that the science of aeronautics was born. Cavendish had only a little while before proved that hydrogen gas was about eleven times lighter than common air, and it occurred to Black that, such being the case, a light bag inflated with it would ascend. The experiment in his room in Edinburgh showed that his surmise was correct. It was not long after Black made his demonstration that Montgolfier sent a silken balloon up into the heavens and watched it careening through space, and the following year, 1783, the Montgolfiers—Joseph and Stephen—made a successful ascent in a balloon. The same year Charles ascended in a hydrogen balloon to the height of 9,770 feet. Ballooning was a success, and in an amazingly short time it became popular in all lands.—New York American.

**Tennyson's Carelessness.**  
Tennyson, like Thackeray, seems to have been careless about his manuscripts. Some weeks after leaving his lodgings in Mornington place, Hampstead, he wrote to Coventry Patmore from the Isle of Wight telling him that he could not find a "book of elegies"—a long, butcher ledger-like book, and that he had some obscure remembrance of lending it to Patmore. "If so," he concluded, "all is well; if not, will you go to my old chambers and institute a vigorous inquiry?" Patmore, not having the book, went to Mornington Place, but was assured by the landlady that no such article had been left there. He insisted, however, on going to his friend's old rooms, "up two pair of stairs," to search, and there in a small cupboard where Tennyson had kept bread and tea and butter he found the lost "book of elegies"—the manuscript of "In Memoriam."—London Spectator.

**A Poet Who Dreaded Fire.**  
Thomas Gray, author of the "Elegy," had a weakness in the form of a nervous dread of fire. His chamber at St. Peter's college, Cambridge, being on the second floor, he thought it likely that in case of a fire his exit by the stairs might be cut off. He therefore caused an iron bar to be fixed by arms projecting from the outside of his window, designing by a rope attached thereto to descend in the event of a fire occurring. This excessive caution led to a practical joke by his fellows. One midnight a party of students thundered at his door with loud cries of "Fire, fire!" The nervous poet flew to his window and slid down the rope to the ground, where he was hailed with shouts of laughter. The window, with its iron apparatus, is still shown, it is said. Gray's delicate nature was so shocked by this rough joke that he changed his lodgings.

**Practice With Wooden Legs.**  
Of the five cases in the accident ward that were pronounced cured at the same time three remained in the hospital more than a week after the other two had gone home. "They had to stay," said an interne. "To get used to their wooden legs. It takes some time to learn to manage wooden legs, and most men who will have to peg along with them for the rest of their natural lives stay in the hospital several days after they get well to practice stumping around on their new legs. Of course they can learn outside, but the man who has just acquired a wooden leg feels so awkward and is so likely to fall down and break the other leg or an arm or maybe his neck that we prefer to keep him here so he can take his first lessons under our supervision."—New York Times.

**The Funny Penguins.**  
Of all the foreign birds to be seen in zoological collections it is the penguins that gain the most popularity with the least attempt to do so, says a writer in the London Graphic, who proceeds: They do not affably converse with the public like parrots or make grotesque grimaces like pelicans. Indeed, they studiously ignore the visitors whom they attract by their intently quaint caricature of humanity. No birds depart more in form from the usual bird type, and there is something about them which irresistibly suggests an overfed little boy in an overcoat with the sleeves very much too tight for him as they toddle about with their stiff wings hanging down or solemnly meditate a three inch jump.

**A Dangerous Wound.**  
Senator Robert L. ("Fiddling Bob") Taylor told about a man in the backwoods of Tennessee who applied for a pension for a gunshot wound. An examining surgeon of the medical board stripped and examined him, ejaculating finally: "Old man, we cannot find a single blemish on your hide. Where were you shot during the war?" The old man said, "Well, gentlemen, I was shot in the substitute."—Leslie's Weekly.


**A Real Smart Dog.**  
Mr. Brown—Is that dog of yours smart? Mr. Ridge—Smart? Well, I should think so. I was going out with him yesterday, and I stopped and said, "Towser, we've forgotten something." And bothered if he didn't sit down and scratch his head to see if he could think what it was.—Stray Stories.

**Boswell and Johnson.**  
"I am sometimes troubled," said Boswell, "by a disposition to stinkness." "So am I," replied Johnson, "but I do not tell it."

**Make your practice square with your profession.**

**A Household Medicine**  
that stops coughs quickly and cures colds is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Anna Pelzer 2536 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., says: "I can commend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold and my neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it." The Dickson Drug Co.

**Electric Bitters**  
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. **FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE** it is the best medicine ever sold.



## Stiff Neck Relieved

For any stiffness or lameness Sloan's Liniment gives relief at once. It acts like massage—quickens the blood and limbers up lame muscles and joints. When applied immediately after violent exercise it prevents stiffness.

**Here's Proof**  
"I am using your liniment for stiffness. I have bought two bottles of it and it is the best I ever saw."  
Mrs. MARY CURRY, Milltown, Ga.  
"I had a severe pain between my shoulders, and noticing your advertisement in the street cars I got a bottle which quickly relieved me."  
R. D. BURGOYNE, Maysville, Ky.

# SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent antiseptic remedy for sore throat, cuts and bruises. Very penetrating—needs no rubbing. Sold by all dealers.

Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.  
Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address  
**DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.**

**Stupid Man!**  
Mrs. Ascum—But why didn't you buy the material if you liked it? Mrs. Nurich—The salesman said it was domestic dress goods. Mrs. Ascum—Well? Mrs. Nurich—You don't suppose I'd wear anything meant for domestic, do you?—Philadelphia Press.

**Why He Didn't Pay.**  
"I have bet a silk hat with that man five times in the last year, and he has never paid me one of them."  
"That so? I didn't know he was in the habit of breaking his word."  
"Oh, he isn't. He won the bets."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

**Saved Many From Death.**  
W. L. Mock, of Mock, Ark., believes he has saved many lives in his 25 years of experience in the drug business. "What I always like to do," he writes, "is to recommend Dr. King's New Discovery for weak, sore lungs, hard colds, hoarseness, obstinate coughs, in gripe, croup, asthma or other bronchial affection, for I feel sure that a number of my neighbors are alive and well to-day because they took my advice to use it. I honestly believe it's the best throat and lung medicine that's made." Easy to prove he's right. Get a trial bottle free, or regular 50c. or \$1.00 bottle. Guaranteed by all druggists.

**The Good Time Coming.**  
Hop Sing is a Chinese laundryman with a cheerful though somewhat unworldly philosophy. After bewailing the hard times and lack of business he added smilingly, "Bimeby evrybody be rich, velly rich, bimeby." "How's that?" "Alia poor people got no money; no can eat. Then alla poor people die."—Argonaut.

For coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, hoarseness and all coughs and colds, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates. The Dickson Drug Co.

**Sheer Waste.**  
Wife—John, is there any poison in the house? Husband—Yes. But why do you ask? Wife—I want to sprinkle some on this piece of angel cake and put it where the mice will get it. Wouldn't that kill them? Husband—Sure, but it isn't necessary to waste the poison.

## Why Suffer From Eczema? A Georgia Man Tells His Experience.

I was afflicted with a very bad case of Eczema for twenty years, which was in my feet, legs and hips. Through all this time I tried different remedies and Doctors' prescriptions, obtaining no relief until I used your HUNT'S CURE.

One box (50c.) cured me entirely, and though two years elapsed I have had no return of the trouble.

Naturally I regard it as the greatest remedy in the world.

Yours,  
J. P. Perkins,  
Atlanta, Ga.  
Manufactured and Guaranteed by  
A. B. Richards Medicine Co.,  
Sherman, Texas.  
Sold by  
**Zeigler's Pharmacy**

**Naming the Gerrymander.**  
The gerrymander was christened in 1813, although it must have been in operation long before that. A staunch old Federalist, Governor Eldridge Gerry, controlled through his legislation the redistricting of Massachusetts under the census of 1810. In the office of Benjamin Russell, an ardent Republican editor, hung a map of the state as newly subdivided by Gerry and his men. Gilbert Stuart's ready pencil whimsically added to the outlines of a grotesque district the wings and tail of a dragon.

"Ha!" he said when he had finished. "How's that for a salamander?" The Republican Russell growled, "Better call it a gerrymander!" And American politicians have taken his advice.—Independent.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

The Genuine Article.  
"I don't know about this picture, Bobby," said the visitor as he ran over specimens of the youngster's camera work. "I am afraid a dog with a propeller instead of a tail is something of a fake."  
"That ain't a propeller," said Bobby. "That's his tail. He lost 'em!"

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Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. **FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE** it is the best medicine ever sold.

**Ill-Timed Humor.**  
Dr. Frederick Van Eeden, the Dutch physician and author, always kept in sight the injustice of fate that subjects the poor to tortures from which the rich are exempt. He told the following bitter little anecdote, which occurred during his student days in Amsterdam:

Once a poor man was brought in affected with a very strange and rare disease of the spine that caused him, by involuntary spasms of the legs, to jump and to continue hopping when he tried to stand on his legs. Our professor wanted to show this to his students, and he requested the patient to stand on his feet. The poor man looked at the crowd around and said with a pathetic, imploring look: "If the gentlemen will please not laugh." The professor promised they would be serious.

And yet when the man began to hop the "gentlemen" roared. And I felt the tears come to my eyes and my fists close in my pockets.—World's Work.

**A Greenland Duel.**  
It is rather a pity for the gayety of nations that French men of letters cannot fight their duels as duels are fought in Greenland. In Greenland when one man has been insulted by another the adversaries each compose a satire in verse. This each man recites to his household until the servants and the women know it by heart. Then a place of meeting is appointed. The two men, the insulted and the offender, stand face to face, and each recites his poem. His friends and servants form a chorus. Each man tries hard to laugh against his adversary. Each man speaks in turn, whipping the enemy with epigram and quip, and after two hours of this wordy battle the meeting gives the victory to him of the two adversaries who has amused the whole assembly most.

**Colored His Sermons.**  
"A minister has got to be alive and resourceful today," said a deacon of a big metropolitan church. "Ours finds he can't speak well extemporaneously, and he reads from a typewritten copy. I never knew how he managed to preach so effectively until one day I happened to see his manuscript. Half of it was underlined in different colors. It looked so curious that I asked him about it."

"A little scheme of mine," he said laughingly. "I found I was delivering what I had written in the same tone. So now, early on Sunday morning, I go over the copy I carry into the pulpit. I keep crayon pencils of six different colors on my desk. Red means one tone, green yet another, yellow and blue yet others. As I turn each page I see at a glance just how I am to speak."—New York Sun.

**Secret Societies.**  
Secret societies are so ancient that their origin is lost in the mists of the past. They existed in Egypt, Persia, India, at the earliest times with which history or legend gives us any insight. It seems to be natural for men to organize such societies for both good and evil purposes. Nearly all the ancient religions were of a two faced character, popular and secret, or, as they are called, "esoteric" and "exoteric." The first for the few, the initiated, the second for the rank and file. The philosophers would teach one thing to the masses of the people and another to the select few who made up the "inner circle." Cicero tells us that the wise men of Rome and Greece believed quite differently from the common run of Greeks and Romans.

**Backache, Headache, Nervousness**  
and rheumatism, both in men and women, mean kidney trouble. Do not allow it to progress beyond the reach of medicine but stop it promptly with Foley's Kidney Pills. They regulate the action of the urinary organs. Tonic in action, quick in results. The Dickson Drug Co.

**Breaking It Gently.**  
"I have called, sir, to see the photo of the lady with \$25,000 who wants a husband."  
"Can you keep your face straight?"  
"Of course I can."  
"Very well. We'll break you in first with the \$5,000 applicants, and then gradually, as you grow stronger, we will work you up to the big prize. This way, please, and don't get frightened."—Exchange.

**Dinner Among the Romans.**  
The Romans in the time of Cicero and Augustus took an early breakfast, from 3 to 4 in the morning; a luncheon at 12 or 1, and at about 3 o'clock the cena, or principal meal of the day, corresponding with our dinner. Concurrently we read of some not dining until sunset.

**Early Morning Talks.**  
He is always doing something that causes a lot of talk.  
"Why, I never heard any of it."  
"He is the only one who hears it."

**Sparks and the Odor.**  
Every boy who has struck flints together to make sparks knows the typical odor that arises from the clash. He also knows that the whiter the flints the more smell they emit. This phenomenon has been observed for centuries, but scientific men have been at a loss to account for it. Many explanations have been given, but experiment has proved all of these to be erroneous. Recently, however, two Italian scientists, the brothers Piccardi, demonstrated that the smell of spark emitting flints is due solely to the minute quantities of organic matter that are upon the stone and that are burned by the sparks. This organic matter need be in only the most minute quantity, such as may be left by water in which lichens, weeds or water plants have decomposed, for the olfactory nerves are so exquisitely sensitive that they can detect the burning of almost infinitesimal bits of matter. The delicacy of these nerves is proved by the fact that even after the pebbles have been washed in lye the smell of burning can still be detected. But if the pebbles be heated in fire and then struck together at points that the hands have not touched there is absolutely no odor at all.—New York World.

**Insects That Imitate Ostriches.**  
The habit of the ostrich of burying its head and imagining that it has eluded discovery is copied after a fashion by certain insects, according to Dr. G. Rodman in his lectures on the subject of the stick insect, or bacillus rossi, which he has cultivated. These insects, which are so called because of their resemblance to dry sticks, have two fore legs which they fold completely over their eyes when disturbed and evidently think that in so doing they themselves are lost to view. The eggs of these insects, Dr. Rodman says, take something over six months to hatch. They are only one-tenth of an inch in their longest diameter, and by some miracle an insect which at hatching is three-quarters of an inch in length is packed into them. The stick insects destroy the weaklings of their number by eating their legs.—Westminster Gazette.

**Starts Much Trouble.**  
If all people knew that neglect of constipation would result in severe indigestion, yellow jaundice or virulent liver trouble they would soon take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end it. It's the only safe way. Best for biliousness, headache, dyspepsia, chills and debility. 25c at all druggists.

**Duel With Horsewhips.**  
A novel but brutal form of duel between two carters took place at Baja, Hungary. Being both in love with the daughter of the farmer who employed them, they decided to fight for her with their heavy horsewhips, the girl agreeing to act as umpire and accept the winner. In order to insure that there should be no running away, they first fastened themselves to two posts in the ground. The girl gave the signal to begin, and the two men, who were stripped to the waist, began to belabor each other with such fury that long bleeding welts soon covered their faces, arms and bodies. Unable to bear the horrible sight, the girl ran away for help. When she came back with some of the neighbors they found the two men lying on the ground covered with blood and exhausted. The duel was declared a draw.

**Seek the Light.**  
If there is anywhere on your horizon a spot of light, fix your eyes upon it and turn your thoughts away from the clouds which may cover the rest of the sky.

**He Knew.**  
"It's hard to collect money nowadays."  
"Been trying to collect some?"  
"No, oh, no! But a lot of people have been trying to collect from me."

**Balked at Cold Steel.**  
"I wouldn't let a doctor cut my foot off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, Ohio, "although a horrible ulcer had been the plague of my life for four years. Instead I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my foot was soon completely cured." Heals Burns, Boils, Sores, Bruises, Eczema, Pimples, Corns. Surest Pile Cure 25c at all druggists.



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both time and money in your business by banking with us. Early patrons receive every attention and courtesy.

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Everything of the best for the personal wear and adornment of both sexes.

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All bargain-seekers go to Krasnoff's. Go where the crowds go! If Krasnoff hasn't got it, you can't find it. Go to Krasnoff's.

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